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MORE ABOUT "A TOWN WITHOUT MONEY"

IN LAST week's issue, the writer, speaking of the difficulties associated with the establishment of The Army's Leper Colony on the island of Poeloe si Tjauang, told of how The Army was asked to take over the Colony and run it on the same lines as its other successfully-managed Leper Settlements in Java. One of the evils rampant among the sufferers, many of whom are Chinese, was gambling, and to overcome this Major Scheffer, the Officer then in charge, decided to abolish money and introduced a system of book credits.

The writer continues: Soon, however, the Major made another discovery. This community of mortally-stricken people had been preyed upon by moneylenders in their midst, men who managed to conceal their extortionate practices until the abolition of money hit them so hard that they cried out and so revealed themselves. It was discovered that a system of Life Assurance actually existed amongst the Chinese laborers. For instance, they paid to the "insurance man" small sums, in return for which five guilders (about \$5), was, after their death, paid out to the persons who said prayers and ate pork on behalf of their departed spirits.

The assurance brokers were soon dealt with. Then arose the question of debts. Internal trading had been allowed on the Colony. Gambling debts had already been declared void, but legitimate obligations could not be so easily disposed of.

Paying up Debts

The Major announced that on a certain day he "would sit in front of the kitchen and pay all debts." He trusted the creditors to state accurately what was due to them.

The first claimant was a native priest, who demanded twenty-seven guilders. The second had acted as a buyer for other Colonists. In all, nearly seventy asked for compensation, and the Colony's "Recreation Box," patronized by philanthropic visitors was mulcted to the extent of over £50.

The debts were paid by the various amounts being credited on the Colonists' "books."

While this new system was being gradually established, the more directly spiritual work of the Salvationist directors proceeded unabated, and the result sustained them in their difficult tasks. Little by little the voluntary congregations at the meetings increased. This vital indication of growing confidence in The Army encouraged the Officers to greater efforts in teaching the Colonists the good news of Salvation through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ, and presently they were overjoyed at the sight of some of the Chinese seeking and obtaining the assurance of Salvation. "You have seen the Colony to-day," said the Major simply, at the end of this fascinating recital.

We have seen it and have marvelled that a village of people suffering from so awful a disease could appear

(Continued in column 4)

To Aid The Prisoners

What is Being Done at Dorchester Penitentiary to Assist Men to Equip Themselves for Future Good Citizenship

A NEW CHAPEL was recently opened and dedicated at the Dorchester Penitentiary, The Army being represented by Staff-Captain Ursaki, who took part in both the morning and afternoon services.

Brigadier-General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries, was present and expressed his pleasure at a representative of The Army being present. "The Salvation Army is our best friend," he said, "and we are glad to have its Officers visit our Penitentiaries."

The Rev. Hudson, Protestant Chap-



Rev. Mr. Hudson, Chaplain of Dorchester Penitentiary

lain, offered the dedicatory prayer, and General Hughes and Warden Goad each gave an address.

Speaking of a visit he paid to this Penitentiary, Major McElhinney the Prison Secretary, expressed himself as being particularly impressed with the way the most modern ideas concerning the treatment of prisoners are being put into effect there.

The whole system consists of a concerted effort to help the men and not merely to punish them, to equip them for good citizenship in the future as the best atonement for the injury done to society in the past. Instead of imposing physical hardship upon them, everything possible is done to make the men as comfortable as the necessary restraint will permit.

This does not mean that they escape punishment for the crimes of which they have been guilty; there still remains the separation from home and loved ones, and in many cases the hardest part of a prison sentence is the anxiety about wives and children for whom the man can do nothing because of his own folly, and those who have experienced suffering of this kind know that it is infinitely harder to bear than any physical discomfort.

One of a man's first experiences on entering the Penitentiary is an

interview with the Chaplain, whose first care is an effort to develop in the newcomer a frame of mind which will enable him to benefit by the opportunities offered him in this institution. He is then presented with a Bible and a song-book, which he keeps in his cell and is encouraged to use as much as possible. In due course he is put to work at his trade, if he has one, and if he has not, he is given an opportunity of learning the one for which he shows an aptitude. Blacksmith, carpenter, painter, stonecutter, tailor, electrician, engineer, farmer, and shoemaker are among the trades at which the men are employed.

Can Learn a Trade

If he is particularly interested and desirous of mastering a trade, he can have technical books to study, as much as he wishes. If, on the other hand, he has been deprived of ordinary educational advantages, there is a school on the premises and he is allowed to work half a day and go to school the other half.

A number of men who were unable to read when they entered the Penitentiary have made most commendable progress along educational lines. There is a splendid library, the books of which are at the disposal of those who desire to use them.

Another phase of the care shown for the men is the provision made for those who are sick or injured. A hospital equipped with every modern appliance is maintained, and medical or surgical treatment of the best kind is given to the patients.

Religious services are held weekly



Warden Goad, Dorchester Penitentiary, a warm Army friend

and every man is required to attend either the Protestant or the Roman Catholic service, according to his declaration of church affiliation.

It is undoubtedly true that many of these men are better able to take their place in the world when they come out of this institution than if they had never been in.

(Continued from column 1) so happy. We had seen Mrs. Schaffer pass from house to house giving her motherly blessing to men, women, and children who, at the sound of her stick tapping on the clean, clean-made tile pathways, ran to the doors to greet her.

This policeless and well-balanced community of some four hundred souls was at that time employing blacksmiths, basket-makers, six plank cutters, twelve wood-cutters, twenty builders, painters, thatchers, seventy road-sweepers, cowboys, cobblers (making footwear out of old motor-car tires), mat-makers, washermen, barbers, watchmen, pump attendants, cooks, eight first-aid attendants, brick-makers, and other servants of the community, in all one hundred and eighty workers out of three hundred men. The rest were "inapplicable." That is the kindest word for the ghastly corruption which leprosy has worked in the bodies of many of these Chinese, Malay, and Indian people. The Poeloe si Tjauang Hospital, where the lepers in the last stage of disease await the flicking out of a life that has become too even to be a burden, is a chamber of horrors that beggars description.

Of which of these people "marked for death" can we speak in detail? Shall it be the boy who, with the vision of Christ before his eyes found a sufferer with many wounds, and gave him the new mattress with which he had been supplied?

The Leper's Text

Shall it be of the one who, while in the Hospital, gave his heart to God, and, hearing of the new Hall that the Colonists were building, asked if he could be allowed to execute a task at the wall, as he could not hope to live long? His wish was granted, and from one side to the other of that lofty building stretches the leper's inscription: "The people that sit in darkness shall see a great light."

Shall it be of the cripple who, at the last Self-Denial Effort for which he was alive, hobbled twenty times around the "Altar," each time placing thereon a slip of paper representing the gift of a leper unable to walk?

Or shall we sum up the amazing transformation that has taken place amid the creeks of this Samaritan mud island by describing how, when in common with their comrades all over the world the one hundred and thirteen Salvation Soldiers in the Colony heard that the General's Seventieth birthday was to be celebrated by a world-wide effort to help less fortunate Army Fields, they gave one hundred guilders (£10) for The Army's Work in Celebes? Their salaries are ten cents to the skilled workers, three cents to the unskilled, and only the able-bodied can work, all credited to them in their "books" and their gifts on this occasion solidly imperilled their solvency.

As they sit together on their verandah in the cool of the day surely some joy will come to Major and Mrs. Scheffer in contemplation of the work they are doing on this Leper Island.

A. J. GILLIARD.

A SURVEY

MECHANICAL MEN

A GREAT deal of interest was aroused some time ago by a book which describes the activities of multitudes of imaginary "robots" in doing the world's work.

Such marvelous mechanical men as were described are growing nearer to realization. The "Televox" was hailed as the perfect employee when it was first invented because it could obey orders, and do nothing



CANADIAN GIFT TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE

The statue of General Wolfe, designed by Dr. Tait McKenzie, a Canadian, a gift from the Canadian people to the British Empire. It will stand in Greenwich Park, London, in honor of the British General who won Canada for England. The statue stands 9 ft. high, and is on a pedestal with an obelisk 40 ft. high at the rear of the figure.

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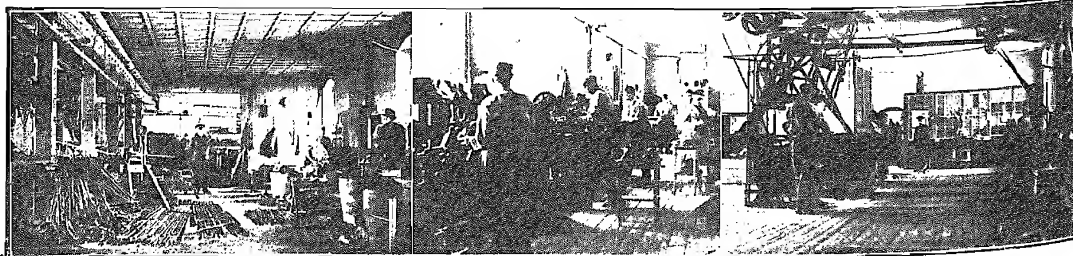
"It can even initiate a conversation. If something goes wrong, for instance, at a power substation where the Televox is on duty, it can lift the receiver and say:

"This is the Televox calling for Main 5000."

"When the Televox is connected with that number the conversation will continue in buzzer code. The man at headquarters will ask by interrogatory buzzes what is wrong, and the Televox will reply in the same form, one, two, or three buzzes, or a combination of buzzes, each meaning something different.

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Interior views of Dorchester Penitentiary, showing some of the workshops where the prisoners are taught useful trades. (Left) The Blacksmiths' shop. (Middle) The shoe shop. (Right) The carpenters' shop

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

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"A particularly human touch was introduced by the inventor, who had started the talking career of his electrical young men by furnishing

them with language in which to complain about the weather. They are adjusted so that they can call up headquarters and report 'It's hot' or 'It's cold.' This information is of value as a warning, because too much heat or cold is dangerous to the engine.

"The first three members of the mechanical race—famously known as 'Adam,' 'Cain,' and 'Abel'—are on duty in Washington as employees of the War Department, assigned to report on the condition of the city's water supply. Adam, Cain, and Abel furnish daily bulletins on the amount of water in each reservoir."

PROGRESS IN KOREA

FOR THE past eighteen years Korea has been under Japanese rule, and much progress has been made during that period, according to a writer in Current History.

The Koreans are described as the most backward race in the Orient. Centuries of misrule have ground from them all ambition to toil for the future. Before the annexation truth and honesty were handicaps, religion had degenerated into gross superstition, torture was synonymous with justice and graft with government. Of medical science and sanitation the average Korean knew nothing.

The efforts of the Japanese to improve things were met at first with sullen resentment culminating in open rebellion in 1919.

This resulted in salutary reforms in administration and, under the direction of Viscount Saite, a change for the better was gradually brought about. The population has doubled since 1906, which strikingly shows what better living conditions throughout a formerly pest-ridden country have done.

Japanese forestry experts have reclothed the denuded mountain-sides, and many irrigation projects have been completed.

The number of schools has grown from 100 to 2,540. The condition of the poor has been greatly improved. Until ten years ago many of them were forced to subsist in the early Spring on nothing but grass and the roots of trees. There was no work and no money.

Now there is work to do for all who are willing to do it.

On his retirement after eight years as administrator, Viscount Saite declared that the keynote of the Korean problems is patience—"always remembering that the Korean of to-day is still a piteous person, suffering with compound interest for the sins of his ancestors and the cumulative effect of bad government endured for centuries."

OWNERSHIP OF THE AIR

WHO OWNS THE AIR? This question has become an acute one now that flying machines are multiplying so rapidly. People are beginning to ask if these winged ones may roar through the air with freedom by day or night, and even graze their chimney pots and trees.

The question has just been specifically raised in Worcester, Massachusetts, where a property owner living near an airport has sought an injunction to prevent flying in the lowest stratum of air over his estate, or "unreasonable operation" at any height.

It is anticipated, however, that the case will ultimately reach the United States Supreme Court. If this one does not, others no doubt will in time, and so determine how far above the earth the property rights of those extend who own a bit of its surface.

A WICKED WASTE

IN HIS address at the opening of the 75th annual session of the Trades and Labor Congress in London, England, Mr. Ben Turner, the veteran Labor Leader, deplored the vast sums wasted in Great Britain through drink and gambling. He estimated that three billion dollars are annually spent on these twin evils, principally for the workingman's beer and his bets on horses and dog racing.

"All this is waste of our mind and manhood," he said. When will the British people be convinced that intemperance and gambling are their greatest foes? God speed the day when these foolish indulgences will be swept away by an enlightened generation.

SAFETY EDUCATION NEEDED

WITH THE hazards of industry and the toll of the highways yearly increasing the number of accidents, a great need has arisen for safety education. It is the viewpoint of a writer in a technical journal that safety education rests primarily upon the inculcation of a new point of view on accidents and the value of human life. It seeks to teach the individual that accidents do not "happen," but are caused, and that the causes are preventable.

Safety has turned out to be immediately correlated with alertness and intelligence. Accidents are stupid. It is the untrained, unalert child that gets hurt.

The writer goes on to say that out of an average group of 25,000 people we can predict that twenty-one will be accidentally killed during the next twelve months.

We can go even further, he says, and foretell the ways in which they will probably meet death.

Four will be killed by automobiles, three by falls, two by burns, one by firearms, one by machinery, and the rest by other causes. One of the four killed by automobiles will probably be a child under nine years old, and one of the three killed by falls is likely to be a person over seventy-five years old. The number of innocent children sacrificed on the altar of fire every year is so great that we can predict with almost absolute certainty that one of the two to die of burns will be a child under five years old.

Men do not get hurt voluntarily, yet

ENGLISH BIBLE TO BE PRESENTED TO PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

A Bible printed in turquoise type at the Cambridge University Press, is to be presented to President Calvin Coolidge, by the rector at Cottenham, England, as a souvenir of his ancestor, John Coolidge, who was born at Cottenham.

The Bible has a frontispiece, reproducing the entry, dated 1604, of the baptism of the said John Coolidge. The binding of the Bible is in brown cowhide, with gold ornamentations. In the centre of each cover is the block of the Cottenham Church.

ONE AND A HALF MILLION LIVES SAVED

WHEN the General Secretary of the Near East Relief passed through Toronto recently he took the opportunity of thanking the Canadian people, through the "Globe" newspaper, for their generous contributions towards aiding the Armenians when they were undergoing the most severe type of privation on account of massacres and deportations incident to the war.

Speaking of what had been accomplished, Mr. Vickery said that fully one and a half million lives had been saved. This number included the remnants of two of the oldest Christian races, the Armenian Gregorians and the Assyrian Nestorians, who would have perished without the assistance given by the Near East Relief.

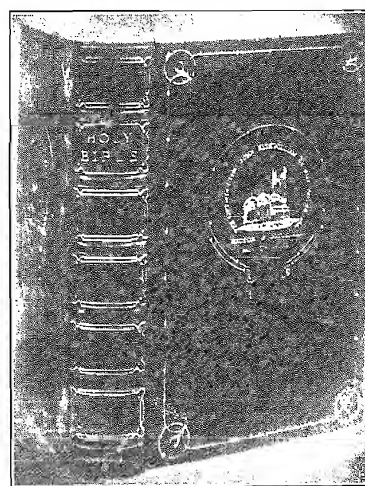
"A great proportion of these were children who had lost their parents in the massacres and deportation incident to the war," he said.

In addition to saving lives and helping to train and educate those who were saved, Mr. Vickery believed there had come a by-product of supreme importance from the relief. He named it as being the institution of International Golden Rule Sunday as a day "when the people of every nation will recognize the eternal obligation of the strong to help the weak; the rich to share with the poor; the employed to help the unemployed, and the prosperous to assist those who are in adversity."

"I hope the first Sunday in December, midway between the feasts of Thanksgiving and Christmas, will be increasingly observed throughout the years on behalf of the underprivileged children," he stated.

each one who incurred injuries did something to make the accident possible.

If you were to visit the hospital where these men are confined, each man would probably confess to you that he was thinking of something else besides his safety and his job at the moment when the accident occurred. Carelessness is one of the most contagious diseases to-day, and at the present rate of increase it will soon be one of the most fatal diseases.



(Continued from column 1)
so happy. We had seen Mrs. Scheffer pass from house to house giving her motherly blessing to men, women, and children who, at the sound of her stick tapping on the clean, Colony-made tile pathways, ran to the doors to greet her.

This policeless and well-balanced community of some four hundred souls was at that time employing blacksmiths, basket-makers, six plank-cutters, twelve wood-cutters, twenty builders, painters, thatchers, seventy road-sweepers, herdsmen for cattle, pigs and kerbos, cobblers (making footwear out of old motor-car tires), mat-makers, washermen, barbers, watchmen, pump attendants, cooks, eight First-Aid attendants, brick-makers, and other servants of the community, in all one hundred and eighty workers out of three hundred men. The rest were "inept."

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Of which of these people "marked for death" can we speak in detail? Shall it be the boy who, with the vision of Christ before his eyes found a sufferer with many wounds and gave him the new mattress with which he had been supplied?

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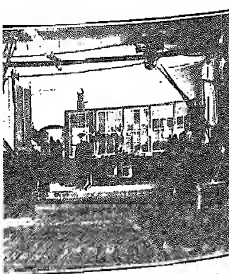
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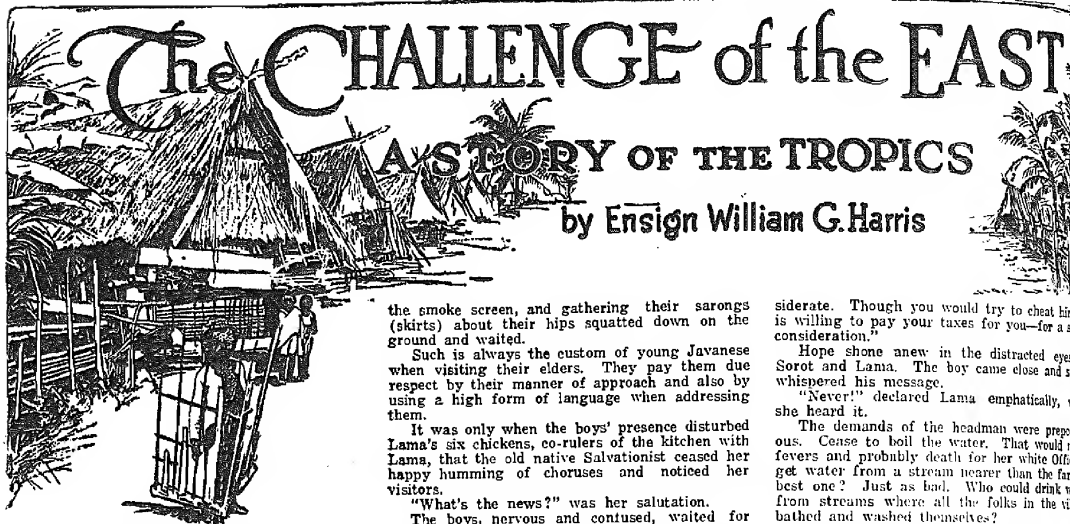
Or shall we sum up the amazing transformation that has taken place amid the creeks of this Sumatran mud island by describing how, when in common with their comrades all over the world the one hundred and thirteen Salvation Soldiers in the Colony heard that the General's Seventieth Birthday was to be celebrated by a world-wide effort to help less fortunate Army Fields, they gave one hundred guilders (\$14) for "The Army's Work in Ceylon?" That salaries are ten cents to the skilled workers, three cents to the unskilled, and only the able-bodied can work, all credited to them in their "books," and their gifts on this occasion sadly imperilled their solvency.

As they sit together on their verandah in the cool of the day some- one who will come to Major and Mrs. Scheffer in contemplation of the work they are doing on this Leper Island.

A. J. GILLIARD.



Useful trades. (Left) The Black-



NEW READERS START HERE

The story opens in a village of Central Java with the feared headman, Ramadikrama, calling the village "imam" (priest) to his aid for the healing of his favorite wife, Soekjah.

The village "long-tongs" are sounding to keep the evil spirits away when there is a cry in the evening air of "Ghosts! Ghosts! White Ghosts!" The whole populace run in terror for shelter as the white figures advance.

They prove no other than two Salvation Army missionaries, Captain Jean Sincclair and Lieutenant Evangel Sellar, an American girl, who have come to lend their aid to the sick woman. For some reason the latter, although helped, shows a distinct dislike to Evangel Sellar.

The two lassies rejoice over the success of their work. But there are plottings against them in the village by the priest and headman. These are mainly inspired by the village belle, Soekjah, who has an unreasonable hatred of Evangel Sellar because of her beauty.

A plan is conceived in the dark minds of the headman and priest, and their sons, Kasimin and Roes respectively, are on the way to the home of Sorot and Lama, the native helpers of the missionaries, to put it into action.

Lieutenant Evangel Sellar, who is alone while her Captain is detained in another village, prepares for the journey on horseback to hold meetings. She is fearful of riding the beast, which has been unruly. There comes a conflict in the mind of the Lieutenant between duty and desire, but after some moments of prayer, she accepts the challenge of the East, mounts on her horse, and gallops off to her work.

At the same time, young Duncan Voorhuis sets out to the village of the headman, Ramadikrama, to collect the annual tax.

Evangel Sellar is thrown from her horse and is in danger of drowning in the swiftly flowing river when Voorhuis sees her plight, and guided by Scout effects a rescue. The chapter closes with the sick Evangel lodged safely at the house of Contraleur and Mevrou Rammaker, Tiandri. "Life isn't such a bore after all," Voorhuis is admitting to himself half aloud.

NOW READ ON.

THE STREAKS of light which gleamed through the splits in the plaited bamboo walls told Roes and Kasimin that Lama was still at work in the kitchen of the missionaries' house.

It was a kitchen typical of the villages of Java. In the centre of the low room was the fireplace, which consisted of four large river boulders. Upon these the pot was still set with a blazing wood fire burning underneath. A chimney was unthought of, so the room was full of blinding smoke, which would have made any white man choke and sent him running to the door with smarting eyes, but which did not apparently inconvenience the natives in any way whatsoever. For the more elaborate baking of bread and such like there was a copper pan on legs. This had a special lid covering, so that in addition to the fire underneath the pan, burning charcoal could be placed on the lid to give an oven effect in baking. The charcoal had, of course, to be fanned, sometimes by the hour, with a native fan.

All the cooking utensils, such as spoons, forks, cups, etc., were made by combinations of bamboo and the shells of the coconuts, and the pots dangled from long pieces of stick levered into the web and watt of the plaited bamboo walls.

There was a large earthen water vessel covered with a cane matting lid in one corner of the little shack, a bamboo amben (or bed) where the native Lama and Sorot rested and lived, stood in another; and strewn in disorder about the earthen floor was the day's wood supply.

Kasimin and Roes entered unobserved through

the smoke screen, and gathering their sarongs (skirts) about their hips squatted down on the ground and waited.

Such is always the custom of young Javanese when visiting their elders. They pay them due respect by their manner of approach and also by using a high form of language when addressing them.

It was only when the boys' presence disturbed Lama's six chickens, co-rulers of the kitchen with Lama, that the old native Salvationist ceased her happy humming of choruses and noticed her visitors.

"What's the news?" was her salutation. The boys, nervous and confused, waited for each other to speak, and did not answer.

"Have you bad news from the Headman Kasimin, or does the 'imam' wish to become a Christian?" inquired Lama half anxiously, half humorously—for she was somehow prescient of evil in the air.

"My father, the headman, has sent us as his messengers, Lama," said Kasimin at length. "Our message is that you must pay your rice field taxes within a week."

"But they were paid a month ago. Did not Sorot sell two goats and a hundred coconuts at the market to get the money? Yes, of course!"

"Nay, O Lama, you are mistaken," replied Kasimin with an evil grin.

Lama, in a state of great agitation, called her husband.

Sorot entered with his clothes wringing wet. He had just returned from bathing in the nearby river, but, native fashion, had not troubled to remove any of his clothes.

The mercury is perpetually high in the tropics, so they would soon dry on him, and with no evil effects.

Lama explained volubly to Sorot the purpose of the boys' mission, and the wrinkled face of the old man became still more wrinkled and serious as he listened.

"Yes," he said at length with decision, "the taxes were paid last new moon, and Mas Ramadikrama (the headman) I remember gave me a very pretty receipt."

"Let me see it," said Kasimin.

Then the illiterate and ignorant Sorot produced from a little brass box hidden away in a hole in the corner of the room a brilliantly colored jam jar label which vividly pictured the attributes of somebody's raspberry jam, but was certainly no tax receipt.

Kasimin feigned anger. "This is no receipt. It is but a worthless piece of paper. I warn you, O Sorot, not to trifle with the headman's son. You must pay your taxes within a week or be punished."

Sorot was stunned by Kasimin's words and manner, and nearly wept. "Pay within a week," he stuttered; "but that is impossible. I have no money, and have no goats to sell to get any, and the rice harvest is still nearly two moons away. Oh, what shall I do?"

Sorot rambled on for some time in a half-demented way.

Then Kasimin, carefully primed previously by his father, interjected. "But my father is con-

siderate. Though you would try to cheat him he is willing to pay your taxes for you—for a small consideration."

Hope shone anew in the distracted eyes of Sorot and Lama. The boy came close and softly whispered his message.

"Never!" declared Lama emphatically, when she heard it.

The demands of the headman were preposterous. Cease to boil the water. That would mean fevers and probably death for her white offspring get water from a stream nearer than the far and best one? Just as well. Who could drink water from streams where all the folks in the village bathed and washed themselves?

Ask for higher wages? She knew the white missionaries were poor and could not pay them. Refuse to get grass for the horses? That would mean they would quickly die, and the work of Captain Sincclair and Lieutenant Sellar would speedily be crippled. Cease to cook for her Officers and purchase the only food that they could afford—native food at the village markets? She was a Christian, and could never do that.

For some time Sorot sided with his wife. But



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he was not a Christian, and gradually became intimidated by the threats from the headman's son.

Yet he hated the cruel and unjust headman, and loved the good, kind Army Officers.

What should he do?

(Continued on page 15)



THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN has been taken up by our Brazilian comrades with great enthusiasm, declares Lt-Colonel Steven, the Officer commanding Brazil. Most of them have signed "My Covenant," wherein they

promise to undertake definite tasks of one kind or another for the furtherance of the great Campaign.

One comrade, for example, has taken on "War Cry" selling, and is determined to sell more copies than any other comrade in the Corps.

Two converts in the same Corps promised to make an effort to sell the "Cry"; the husband took ten copies and the wife five. On the Saturday, when the husband returned from work, he

wanted to go out and sell his "Cry," and found to his surprise his wife had already sold them all. The following week-end they sold forty copies between them.

The following incident will serve to show how The Army Soldier and his uniform are respected among the people of Brazil. Quite recently a Local Officer agreed to act as witness at the wedding of one of his workmates. He decided to go to the wedding in his Army uniform, because, he said, it would safeguard him from falling, and it would afford him an opportunity of speaking to the guests.

During the wedding banquet one of the ladies present withdrew from the table, and went elsewhere to drink something intoxicating, and explained the reason for her action to another guest. In the following words: "I have come here to drink because in the dining-room the Salvationist's uniform molests me, and I am quite ashamed to drink in his presence." On that occasion also, in deference to The Army uniform, no dancing was indulged in until our comrade had gone.

WHEN the Territorial Young People's Corps recently he

Kalugama Corps recently he saw the Hall full of his welcome meeting. Some enquiries elicited the information that Captain Daniel Jayasinghe, the Corps Officer, who

enthusiastic for the Centenary Call Campaign, had devised a novel method of advertising the meeting. There are carts that go to the town transporting products from the coconut estates. The Captain had a poster hung on the sides of each of these carts announcing the visit. Interest was created and the people began to flock to the Hall.

The Captain has won the sympathy of the villages where he went. There was no Hall in which to hold meetings. Undeterred, this enthusiastic and enterprising comrade soon enlisted the support of some of the well-to-do folk, had some trees cut down for timber, and with the aid of the villagers erected a temporary Hall, where he now holds Army meetings. As there is much sickness prevalent in the village, the Captain renders first-aid to the sufferers. A chest of medicines and other medical necessities are in his possession.

When the local Buddhist Priest was taken ill on one occasion, the Captain was summoned and successfully handled the situation. After he had fully recovered, the Priest came to

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Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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GENERAL ORDER

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY DAY

Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that Rally Day,
held in connection with the Young
People's Work, is to be observed on
Sunday, September 30th.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS:
Commandant Wallace Burton, to be
Police Court Officer, Toronto.
Adjutant Eleanor Webster, to Linstead.
Captain Grace Sarsion, to Linstead.
Captain Violet Greenshields, to Warton,
pro. tem.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

Our Leaders' Activities

The Commissioner and Mrs. Max-
well recently paid a visit to Brother
Campbell, of Mount Dennis Corps,
who is laid aside. Interest attaches
to this visit owing to the fact that
our comrade was Sergeant-Major of
Southall Corps thirty-two years ago
when Mrs. Maxwell was the Corps
Officer.

Another comrade who resides in
the district is Brother Dixon, who
was a Local in the Old Country under
the Commissioner many years ago.
He, too, was delighted to receive a
visit from our Leaders.

Mrs. Maxwell was recently one of
a party of prominent Toronto people
who were invited by the Toronto
Harbor Commission to take a trip in
the steamer "Dalhousie City" for the
purpose of viewing the improvements
along the waterfront. She made good
use of what she observed in subse-
quent meetings, drawing many use-
ful lessons from various happenings.

The Commissioner spent an inter-
esting morning at the Toronto Police
Court recently, accompanied by Col-
onel Morehen, Major McElhiney,
Commandant Bunton and Brother A.E.
Copping. The services rendered by
The Army to the unfortunate who
appear in this court were noted by
our Leader with much satisfaction.

The first Spiritual Day of the Cen-
tenary Session was conducted by the
Commissioner on Tuesday, September
18th.

On Thursday, September 20th, the
Commissioner left Toronto for Strat-
ford, from whence he will start on
his Motor Campaign through the
London Division. He was accompa-
nied by Colonel Taylor and Major
Church.

INTERNATIONAL COMMISSIONERS

The Chief of the Staff

Presides at Welcome and Farewell Gathering
at Clapton

A SMALL, private, but intensely
interesting meeting of the lead-
ing Officers at present in Lon-
don was held in the Florence Booth
Hall at Clapton, London, on August
22nd. The occasion was ostensibly
two-fold—i. e. a welcome given by
the Commissioners and Colonels to
Commissioner Lucy Booth-Helberg
on her appointment to International
Headquarters, and her farewell for a
tour of South Africa, where she will
represent the General at the Con-
gresses and inspect the work.

Whilst these two objects were
well to the fore, a great deal was
crowded into the meeting, including
a greeting to Commissioner What-
more, who is visiting the Homeland
from Australia; the farewell of Lt.-
Commissioner Vlas on his appoint-
ment as Territorial Commander of
Holland; and the reception of Com-
missioner Mapp after his long ab-
sence and extensive travels.

Regret at General's Absence

The Chief of the Staff, accompa-
nied by Mrs. Higgins, piloted the
proceedings and spread his geniality
over everyone present, and struck a
note that brought forth a feeling re-
sponse from all when he mentioned
his regret at the absence of our be-
loved General.

It is quite a common thing for
people to make their presence felt;
few can make their absence so
poignant as to produce the effect that
the General's absence does in gather-
ings of this kind. The up-to-date
report which the Chief had just re-
ceived from Mrs. Booth, however,
was of a most encouraging nature.
She feels that there has been, during
the last week or ten days, a much
more substantial progress than there
has been at any time. The General
is more able to enter into the affairs
of The Army, and whilst it is wise
to refrain from burdening him too
much, it is a joy to know that he
loves to hear and to enter into these
things which have filled his life and
which he so much loves.

In welcoming Commissioner Lucy,
the Chief said: "The Commissioner
has been, as you know, appointed by
the General to an important position
attached to International Head-
quarters, and her special duty will be
to go about the world and represent
the General in her travels, to conduct
Congresses and meetings, and to lo-
for him the work which he will be
unable to do because of his inability
to be in more than one place at one
time. The Commissioner has had a
very wide experience. Practically all
her Officership has been spent in
other lands. She has lived in many
parts of the world, India, Switzer-
land, France, Denmark and Norway,
all have claimed her service. For

nine years she has fought bravely
and well in that rugged land of Nor-
way, a land which, whilst it holds
true warriors of Salvation and fine
representatives of The Salvation
Army, yet is one of those difficult
communities because of its scattered
nature, the wide areas that have to
be covered and the difficulties of
transportation which many in this
room would stagger at and not be
able to face as the Commissioner has
done during all these years.

"We thank her for her labors, we
admire her for all the years she has
put in in doing her utmost to help
men and women everywhere to the
Lord Jesus Christ, and we believe
that in this new appointment which
will bring different responsibilities,
she will shoulder them in the same
whole-hearted fashion as she has
done in the past. . . . I commend
her to God and pray that she may
have journeying mercies and that her
visit to South Africa will be amongst
the happiest events of her life."

Commissioner Lucy, looking much
younger than the number of birth-
days to which she confessed, thanked
the Chief for what he had said and
assured her hearers that while she
was glad to return to England, her
heart still turned with affection to
her people in Norway. "I feel as
though I had had my share of travel
and a good share of the public side
of life, but I have taken this appoint-
ment, as I have taken all my appoint-
ments, as from God, and I believe
that He will use me in the way
which will be the best way to help
the dear General and The Army."

Early Struggles

The Commissioner allowed an intima-
te peep into her early struggles as
she told of her own desire to become
a nurse, and how, at the age of nine-
teen, The Army Mother had given
her one week in which to decide what
her life-work should be.

"I had a little attic in the roof
which I could call my own. There
was hardly any room to turn round,
but I remember the struggles I went
through by the side of that little bed.
Everything that was human in me
shrank from Officership and all my
desires turned towards nursing. But
one night, on my knees, I lost sight
of father and mother and everything
else and I saw God looking down at
me and He told me that He wanted
me to be a soul-winner, and He
showed me that I could best be a
soul-winner by taking my place as an
Officer in The Salvation Army. I
just remember one little prayer I
prayed as a sort of parting with my
life's ambition, I said, 'Very well,
Lord, I will be an Officer. I want
to be what You want me to be, but
if You can manage it, let me be a
(Continued on page 12)

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

CAMPAIGN IN NORTH BAY DIVISION

SAULT STE. MARIE II—Saturday, September 29th.

SAULT STE. MARIE I—Sunday, September 30th (Both Corps united).

NEW LISKEARD—Tuesday, October 2nd (Cobalt and Halleybury to
unite).

KIRKLAND LAKE—Wednesday, October 3rd.

TIMMINS—Thursday, October 4th.

Colonel Adby and Major Cameron will accompany.

The New Cadet.

Welcomed at Crowded Meeting
in Davisville Auditorium

THE COMMISSIONER

Presides

FROM North, South, East and
West they have come—scores
of them! These lads and ladies
comprise the Centenary Session which
commenced in Toronto on September
13th. The name of the Session, with
its obvious associations with the
great Centenary Call Campaign, is
shared simultaneously with thousands
of Cadets, speaking a score of diverse
tongues, the world over.

Instead of the informal gathering
of past years, a large crowd gathered
in the Davisville Auditorium, where
this aggregation of consecrated
young people were the recipients of
a vociferous welcome on the part of
the people, and words of counsel and
encouragement from their Leaders.
A feel-right-at-home spirit permeated
the whole service.

They looked a bonny lot indeed as
they marched to the platform.
Fifty-eight of them had been Cap-
Cadets. We gathered that a large
percentage of the Higher Grade
students tried successfully for the
Bonus. This constitutes a heart for
the average Cadet! And the majority
of them are erstwhile Life-Saves.
So that their training in the Corps
has its culmination in their accom-
plishment as Officers-in-the-making.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Max-
well, together with the Chief Sec-
retary, Colonel Taylor, and Col-
Adby, the Candidates' Secretary,
offered a warm welcome to the ar-
rivals. The Commissioners of the
two Toronto Divisions were also
present and spoke.

The Chief Secretary intimated that
the Cadets "have come to a place
where they say to the past, 'Good-
bye' and to the future, 'Hello'." The
Maxwell fittingly drew an analogy
from an experience she had had that
afternoon. She was the guest of
Toronto Harbor Commission, and
viewed the extensive recent im-
provements at the water-front. Just
entering the harbor on the harbor
stevedores a completely fitted life-
boat dashed by at high speed. It was
an apt illustration of the many who
just entering upon their noble
careers! "These young men and
women are to be equipped for the
Training Garrison as Life-Saves,"
she remarked. "With God making
the boat, with God equipping them,
they need have no fear."

And then Lt.-Colonel Sanderson,
Training Garrison Principal, re-
called the embryo-Officers of their
name. "Behind it stands a wealth of
memory and a wealth of inspiring
story of the Good Samaritan."
The Commissioner impressed upon the
Cadets the fact that they have sac-
crificed their lives to practical ser-
vice on behalf of humanity under the
divine compassion.

LORD HALDANE

A Staunch Army Friend

Yet another link with the past
as well as with more than one cen-
tury of Salvation Army history, is lo-
cated by the death of the Right Hon. Lord
Haldane, O.M. For many years Lord
Haldane was a friend of The Army.
His work, and wherever he went,
he expressed his pleasure in meet-
ing with Army Officers and soldiers.
In more than one fight with the
Army waged for its rights, and for
religious liberty, he lent valued aid
and advice, and his death will be a
real loss to the Organization as a
whole.

WELCOME TO

THE COMMISSIONER

thusiasm—Inspir

THE CENTENARY SESSION OF

CADETS is now an actuality.
The seventy composing it were
welcomed on Sunday, September 16th,
in the Toronto Temple with that
warmth and vigor peculiar to Salva-
tion Army gatherings—especially of
this character. Honored indeed are
these Cadets that they should have
been Divinely selected to form the
Session commemorating the one hun-
dredth anniversary of our revered
Founder's birth.

Ambassadors of Christ

The Commissioner laid special em-
phasis on this point when he pointed
to the pennon on the wall on which,
in bold letters, was the announce-
ment: "1828—Centenary Session—
1928." He reminded the audience of
the year-long campaign which has
been launched by our General in
honor of the Founder's birthday.
Turning to the Cadets he then, using
a Scriptural term, likened them to
"ambassadors of Christ."

The thought of sacrifice in view of
such a noble commission is, to say
the least, irrelevant. "What did
Peter and John sacrifice when Jesus
called them?" asked the Commis-
sioner; "they sacrificed an old boat
and mendicant nets; that is what your
sacrifice amounts to—old boats and
mended nets; you have chosen some-
thing of intrinsic value, far exceed-
ing any worldly vocation." The Com-
missioner struck a prophetic note
when he intimated that there
were those on the platform whose
names should some day be written in
the hearts of men for their goodness,
fidelity and love.

To retrace our steps to the com-
mencement of this great day, it can
be chronicled that a "good note"—as
our Commissioner expressed it—was
struck at the very first. The Wel-
come meeting was a spiritual ban-
quet of royal order! Ensign Dunkley
highly interpreted in her petition the
most desire of every humble fol-
lower of the Lord, when she prayed
that we should "be hid behind the
Cross." Colonel Morehen, too, with
that mighty faith, enriched by much
communion with the Answerer of
Prayer, made request that this be an
unforgettable day in the history of
the Cadets.

To these heart-appeals was added a
song of personal intercession. "Oh,
when shall my soul find her rest?"
lined out by the Chief Secretary.

Earnest Testimonies

That the Cadets were to figure
prominently in the day's proceedings,
as announced by our Leader, was
accepted with very evident delight—
on the part of the audience at any
rate. The Training Garrison Princip-
al led a "brief, but exceedingly
bright and happy, period of testi-
mony, giving the speakers being cer-
tain Cadets. Called upon unwaveringly
as they were, they each, neverthe-
less, could witness boldly to the pos-
session of Full Salvation. Said the
first—a woman-Cadet—"I am happy
because I am where God wants me to
be." "I want the compassion of
Jesus," was the earnest affirmation
of a man-Cadet. Quoting a line of a
song a sister-Cadet said joyfully,
"I have given my all to God, and
I now have Full Salvation through
the precious Blood."

The gaily sincerity of these simple
utterances increased to no small ex-
tent the mellowed atmosphere of the
meeting. Nor was the music a less

The New Cadet.

Welcomed at Crowded Meeting
in Davisville Auditorium

THE COMMISSIONER

Presides

FROM North, South, East and West they have come—seventy of them. These lads and ladies comprise the Centenary Session which commenced in Toronto on September 13th. The name of the Session, with its obvious associations with the great Centenary Call Campaign, is shared simultaneously with thousands of Cadets, speaking a score of diverse tongues, the world over.

Instead of the informal gathering of past years, a large crowd gathered in the Davisville Auditorium, where this aggregation of consecrated young people were the recipients of a vociferous welcome on the part of the people, and words of counsel and encouragement from their Leaders. A feel-right-at-home spirit permeated the whole service.

They looked a bonny lot indeed as they marched to the platform. Fifty-eight of them had been in the Cadets. We gathered that a large percentage of the Higher Grade students tried successfully for their Bonus. This constitutes a boon for the average Cadet! And the majority of them are erstwhile Life-Savers. So that their training in the Corps has its culmination in their acceptance as Officers-in-the-making.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, together with the Chief Secretary, Colonel Taylor, and Colonel Adby, the Candidates' Secretary, offered a warm welcome to the arrivals. The Commanders of the two Toronto Divisions were also present and spoke.

The Chief Secretary intimated that the Cadets "have come to a place where they say to the past, 'See you, and to the future, 'Adeus'." Mrs. Maxwell fittingly drew an arrow from an experience she had had the afternoon. She was the guest of the Toronto Harbor Commission, and viewed the extensive recent developments at the water-front. Just as the steamer carrying the party was entering the harbor on the homeward stretch a completely fitted life-boat, bristled dashed by at high speed. "An apt illustration of the many lifeboats entering upon your collective careers!" These young men and women are to be equipped in the Training Garrison as Life-Savers.

He remarked: "With God manning the boat, with God equipping them they need have no fear."

And then Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Training Garrison Principal, received the eulogy-Officers of their past name. "Behind it stands a wealth of memory and a wealth of inspiration."

After reading the New Testament story of the Good Samaritan, the Commissioner impressed upon the Cadets the fact that they have consecrated their lives to practical service on behalf of humanity urged by Divine compassion.

LORD HALDANE

A Staunch Army Friend

Yet another link with the past as well as with more than one act of Salvation Army history is found in the death of the illustrious Lord Haldane, O.M. For many years Lord Haldane was a friend of the Army and its work, and wherever he went he expressed his pleasure at meeting with Army Officers and Soldiers. In more than one fight which the Army waged for its rights, and for religious liberty, he lent valued aid and advice, and his death will be a real loss to the Organization as a whole.

WELCOME TO CENTENARY SESSION

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Stirring Services in the Toronto Temple—Seventy Cadets Greeted with Enthusiasm—Inspiring Penitent-Form Scenes in Battle for Souls

THE CENTENARY SESSION OF CADETS is now an actuality. The seventy composing it were welcomed on Sunday, September 16th, in the Toronto Temple with that warmth and vigor peculiar to Salvation Army gatherings—especially of these Cadets that they should have been Divinely selected to form the Session commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of our revered Founder's birth.

Ambassadors of Christ

The Commissioner laid special emphasis on this point when he pointed to the pennon on the wall on which, in bold letters, was the announcement: "1828—Centenary Session—1928." He reminded the audience of the year-long campaign which has been launched by our General in honor of the Founder's birthday. Turning to the Cadets he then, using a Scriptural term, likened them to "ambassadors of Christ."

The thought of sacrifice in view of such a noble commission is, to say the least, irrelevant. "What did Peter and John sacrifice when Jesus called them?" asked the Commissioner; "they sacrificed an old boat and mended nets; that is what your sacrifice amounts to—old boats and mended nets; you have chosen something of intrinsic value, far exceeding any worldly vocation." The Commissioner struck a prophetic note here when he intimated that there were those on the platform whose names should some day be written in the hearts of men for their goodness, fidelity and love.

To retrace our steps to the commencement of this great day, it can be chronicled that a "good note"—as our Commissioner expressed it—was struck at the very first. The Holiness meeting was a spiritual banquet of royal order! Ensign Dunkley rightly interpreted in her petition the earnest desire of every humble follower of the Lord, when she prayed that we should "be hid behind the Cross." Colonel Morehen, too, with that mighty faith, enriched by much communion with the Answerer of Prayer, made request that this be an unforgettable day in the history of the Cadets.

To these heart-appells was added a song of personal interrogation, "Oh, when shall my soul find her rest?" lined out by the Chief Secretary.

Earnest Testimonies

That the Cadets were to figure prominently in the day's proceedings, as announced by our Leader, was accepted with very evident delight—on the part of the audience at any rate. The Training Garrison Principal led a brief, but exceedingly bright and happy, period of testimony-giving—the speakers being certain Cadets. Called upon unawares as they were, they each, nevertheless, could witness boldly to the possession of Full Salvation. Said the first—a woman-Cadet—"I am happy that I am where God wants me to be." "I want the compassion of Jesus," was the earnest affirmation of a man-Cadet. Quoting a line of a sister-Cadet said joyfully, "I have given my all to God, and I now have Full Salvation through the precious Blood."

The godly sincerity of these simple utterances increased to no small extent the mellowed atmosphere of the meeting. Nor was the music a less

potent factor in this regard! "Oh, I woke up singing that this morning," a venerable comrade remarked to his neighbor as the Band began to play, "A few more years shall roll," to the beautiful old tune of "Chalvey."

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell selected a narrative from the New Testament as the background for her address; a story which convicted no less than it enthralled. "Christ will not remain in the company of people unless they go the way He wants to travel," was a significant thought to which she gave expression. Again she said, with force, "What we want in the Salvation Army is not supposition, but certainty." Mrs. Maxwell injected a little humor into her remarks—which lost none of their pungency on that account—when she hoped the men-Cadets would feel it on Friday when there was no bulky paper envelope forthcoming. Similarly she hoped the women-Cadets would feel it when scrubbing the corridors instead of "tapping a typewriter, or taking dictation from a very nice gentleman." Such reflection, when viewed in the right perspective, is good for one; they will realize that they have exchanged the shadow for the substance; the artificial for the real.

Red-Hot Open-Airs

The Cadets made their first acquaintance with Toronto's down-town district, in several red-hot Open-Airs, held twice meetings. They rendered a fine account of themselves, and the afternoon and night attentiveness in the Temple were doubtless augmented as a consequence. There is every evidence that the musically-inclined men-Cadets have been "improving the shining hour" since their arrival on Thursday: a Band of seventeen has already been organized under Captain Lorimer, and contributed acceptably in the Open-Air.

The afternoon indoor event fairly seethed with interest and enthusiasm—and that expresses it but mildly. To the martial strains of a vivacious march played by the Temple Band (Bandmaster Haugan) the Cadets invaded the platform, several bearing shields indicative of the Division from which they hail, and the number who have come from the Division. This is the wording the shields bore: London, 8; Halifax, 6; North Bay, 2; Windsor, 6; Montreal, 4; Ottawa, 1; Saint John, 7; Hamilton, 12; Sydney, 4; Toronto East, 6; Toronto West, 8.

As they filed proudly on to the platform and stood facing the audience they were greeted vociferously. The numbers on the shields convey very little, but—well, there will be many a little "Mutton bone" sorely missing their representative at this moment; many a mother's heart will be full and her eyes dim, as she thinks of her daughter or son, far away in the Garrison. But "God is Love"; that is what we sang, and because He is Love, He understands and sympathizes with the lonely one at home—the one who has made the real sacrifice. And it was about this inexpressible but compassionate Love that Major Haven prayed.

Good Congregational Singing

To properly appreciate the grandeur of congregational singing one needs to hear such an audience as jammed the Temple on this Sunday afternoon singing "My Jesus I love Thee," to "Go, bury thy sorrow." They almost rivalled the Exhibition Chorus—in volume, if not in har-

mony! The Commissioner was elated about it—so much so that he had the last verse repeated, for the special benefit, as he remarked, of the visitors from lands afar. He referred to Adjutant and Mrs. Ashby, of South Africa, and Ensign Clinton Eacott, of China. They were duly impressed, we are sure!

Cadets Introduced

True to his promise of the morning that the Cadets should have the "lion's share" of the meetings, our Leader relinquished the "reins" to the Training Garrison Principal. In lieu of shaking hands personally with the Cadets, the Colonel explained that he was going to give the audience an introduction to each Cadet. In turn they were to announce their names, the Cadets, the Colonel explained that the Local offices held therein. This innovation was quite delightful, and for the next few minutes we were regaled, in tabloid form, with the histories of nearly seventy Cadets. It was easily apparent during this novel recital that the Salvationist-audience loves a worker. There has not been a single "shocker" among these Cadets; all were able to state that they were active in some capacity in their respective Corps. One, as the Principal facetiously remarked had been "ten Local Officers rolled into one," having held ten positions!

The "Founders' Centenary" aspect was not lost sight of. Choruses of long ago were revived—refrains which stirred the memories and hearts of many a veteran. Among them were Colonel Morehen and Adby—two warriors brave of the old school. They sang, in duet, a chorus that was popular when they were Cadets—"Pull, Soldiers, pull, we'll pull the glory down."

To revert to the introduction of the individual Cadets, several unusual incidents were disclosed. There are two Cadets who are the children of Officers—Cadet Gladys Square-briggs, daughter of Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs, of Bramford, and Cadet Laura Jordan, daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, of Kingston, who, it is interesting to know, is the eldest of eleven children, nine of whom are girls! A married couple is a circumstance peculiar to this Session. The baby Corps of Georgetown came into the picture for a brief space, when the first Cadet from that year-old Corps spoke.

The cup of expectation was not yet exhausted. Speakers were next called upon to represent their Division. They did so worthily—more so in that they had been unwarned. The honored ones were: (Women) Cadet Bridle, for London; Cadet Collins, for Toronto West; Cadet Leach, for Hamilton; (Men) Cadet Dadd, for Sydney; Cadet McLean, for Halifax, and Cadet Price, for Saint John.

A Picturesque Sight

Lt.-Colonel Saunders had heard a group of vocalists singing on the previous afternoon. The group of lads under the leafy maple on the Training Garrison grounds, with the setting sun gilding the scene with a golden glow, had formed a picturesque sight. The singers were enlisted to give an item on this afternoon's program: they sang with much sweetness and charm:

"Walking, walking on the King's Highway,
Walking on the King's Highway;
To the place of many mansions, I

shall go at last,
Walking on the King's Highway."
Perhaps we may be excused for putting the "cart before the horse," so to speak, in recording the events of the night meeting.

Colonel Morehen had just started the Prayer-meeting when a somewhat startling interruption took place. A man, whose white hair betokened an advanced age, rushed down the aisle crying in a loud voice, "Colonel Morehen. Colonel Morehen . . . I used to be a good Soldier . . . I'm a sinner . . . I want God to save me . . . I want to enjoy the service of God as I used to do." With that the man sank on his knees at the mercy-seat. The crowd stared; Salvationists rejoiced, and many a fervent "Hallelujah" was heard.

It was learned that the man was an early-day trophy of grace, converted under Major McElhiney, when he was a Captain. In an evil hour the poor fellow fell. But now he has uttered the Psalmist's prayer—"Restore unto me the joy of Thy Salvation"—and experienced the Psalmist's restoration. It was a beautiful sight to see his old "Captain" dealing with him and pointing him back to the Fold from which he had strayed.

The kneeling penitent was quickly joined by nine others; some had never before been to The Army; a young lady—a French-Canadian—was visiting her parents who have lately been enrolled as Soldiers of the Toronto Temple. It will be a changed young woman who returns to Montreal.

Jays of Soul-Winning

An army of fishers did valiant service, among whom the Cadets were foremost. They tasted, perhaps in a different sense than ever before, the joys of soul-winning, and were as "giants refreshed with new wine."

With such a gracious climax it may be assumed that the exercises which preceded it were of quite an unusual character. They were. It was the sort of meeting that Cadets will enter in their diaries as "memorable," "great," or perhaps a more lurid term might be used, such as "top-notch." But no matter what adjective was employed, it would not be an exaggeration.

The late-comers found standing room only. The platform was a solid phalanx of navy blue, relieved only by the eager, hopeful faces of the Cadets. Among the celebrities in the "front row" a stranger was noticed, who was later introduced as Brother A. E. Copping, of London, England, who is on a world-tour in the interests of Army literature. Brother Copping spoke with enthusiasm of what he had witnessed in Australia of The Army's work, especially the prison operations. His impression of The Army abroad, as at home, was tersely and charmingly summed up thus: "It's a lovely Army!" Brother Copping then gave a thrilling recital of his conversion sixteen years ago.

Could anything more mellowing have followed this soul-grIPPING testimony than the duet by our Territorial Leader and Mrs. Maxwell? The power of song had been ably demonstrated during the day of big things; here, again, it proved its value.

Splendid Sacrifice

The Commissioner commented upon the splendid sacrifice of parents which had made possible this flesh and blood offering of seventy lives on the altar of service. As members of the Centenary Session he hoped they would "catch the spirit of the Founder; we knew him," he said, "as a master-lover of souls. I have seen him when he had passed his eightieth birthday, swaying with emotion on the platform; his heart of love, sparkling in his eyes; that love and passion burned just as brightly when he was old as when a youth."

The grand strains of "Attonement," by the Band; the sweet appeal in "List! to the Voice of Jesus," by the Songsters (Leader F. Jones), were (Continued on page 12)

International Commissioners

(Continued from page 8)

Slum Officer." So I left my life in His hands, and I trust Him now as fully, as strongly, and as enthusiastically as I trusted Him at the age of nineteen."

In the absence of the General, Commissioner Catherine Booth expressed her own pleasure in the presence of Commissioner Lucy in London. She was glad that a woman had been appointed to such an important position, for in so doing the Army was but carrying out the principles of Women's service that The Army Mother had struggled so hard to inculcate.

Speaking of him as "our dear old comrade whom we remember affectionately, and whose service we admire," the Chief then called upon Commissioner Whitmore to speak, and the welcome accorded him seconded our leader's expressions.

"In company with your guest to-night," said the Commissioner, "my homes have been made in very different lands, and my comrades also have been found in countries outside of this dear old land. I am pleased to be here at the introduction of Commissioner Lucy, and I can speak from experience when I say that in this new capacity as representative of our dear General, she will find open arms to receive her."

Speaking of the work in Australia, the Commissioner was full of gratitude to God for the progress made during recent years in that vast country. "I think I may say that there is absolutely no question of our future in Australia. I have no thought other than that The Army is out to win from every standpoint. Take, for instance, the civic standpoint. I have seen The Army in many parts of the world and have had an opportunity of judging the esteem in which The Army is held in different countries, but I think I may say that in no country I have ever visited have I known The Army to be held in such high esteem as in Australia.

"I was being honored by a civic reception in a town, and after several persons had spoken, a Methodist Minister rose and spoke very highly of the work of The Army, and finished up by saying that had there been no Methodist Church there would have been no General Booth, and no Salvation Army; so the Methodists must regard themselves as parents of The Salvation Army. Hardly had he sat down when the Canon of the English Church jumped to his feet. 'Where did you Methodists come from?' Had there been no English Church there would have been no Methodists; therefore, if you are the Father of The Salvation Army—then the English Church is its Grandfather!"

The feelings of Lt.-Commissioner Vlas, the next speaker, were mixed as he farewelled comrades with whom he had had very happy associations for three and a half years, to take command of The Army's valiant forces in his Homeland, Holland.

Commissioner Mapp was full of outspoken enthusiasm concerning the calibre, loyalty and whole-heartedness of the personnel of The Army in the eight countries from which he has just returned. From the honored leaders of The Army forces right down to the latest recruit, the Commissioner had nothing but good to say. "The Salvation Army still possesses its love; it still has the right spirit; it is faced with many problems, but on behalf of our people, whether Leaders, Officers or Soldiers, there is no tendency to shirk responsibility, but a greater determination than ever to face it and to look to God for glorious results. I am sure when the Chief of the Staff sees cheer his heart with this report concerning the work in these eight territories."

REPORTS OF FIELD FIGHTING

Age and Youth

SAINT JOHN (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove) — On Sunday night, August 26th, Commandant Hargrove delivered a powerful message. A young girl, and a gray-haired man, of over 80 years, knelt at the altar. Our old friend has been attending No. 1 quite regularly during the past two months, and for the first time on Sunday evening, gave his heart to the Lord. On Thursday night the meeting was in charge of recent converts — Sergeant Jay Bee.

Welcome and Farewell

OXFORD (Lieutenant Hicks and Oliver) — The week-end meetings were of a special character, being the welcome and farewell of comrades who were under conviction. In the Tuesday night Salvation meeting a "clean close" of a hard-fought battle. Two souls farewelled from sin and others were deeply convicted.

We have entered into the spirit of the centenary Call Campaign, and extra holiness meetings are to be conducted throughout the month — "Hickey."

Souls Being Saved

MONTREAL (Captain and Mrs. Worthington, Lieutenant Ross) — We have welcomed in our Corps Lieutenant Rossier. On August 26th, Lieutenant Rossier, of the Divisional Headquarters, was with us. It being Wednesday we had the joy of seeing FOUR young people at the next meeting. On Sunday, September 2nd, Lieutenants Vay and McMeekin conducted the meetings; a real good time was experienced by all present. TWO souls sought Salvation.

On the following Sunday the meetings were conducted by our own officers. The holiness meeting was a good spiritual time when THREE sought the blessing of a "clean close" and one young man obeyed the Call for Officership. In the night meeting THREE souls knelt at the altar. Lieutenant Vay, of Divisional Headquarters, delivered a hearty welcome as a Soldier, also Brother and sister Pitcher. Our attendance is increasing — A.M.

Impressive Dedication Service

HAMILTON (Lieutenant Greaves, Captain Parsons) — Sunday, September 24th, was indeed a day of much blessing. Comrades were in the spirit of holiness, and the service was a most impressive one. The heart-searching prayers and testimonies, also the Bible lesson by Treasurer Ross, were means in God's hand of drawing us nearer to Him. During the dedication meeting two mothers brought their children for dedication under The Army Flag. The Captain spoke of the characteristics of the child. In the prayer meeting a lad led the way, until EIGHT young people and ONE adult were crying to God for Salvation. A touching scene was witnessed when a mother came with a baby in arms and dedicated her child, and all knelt to find Him Whom to know is life eternal — A.D.D. Assistant Y.P.S.M.

A Day of Great Blessing

KESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Marshall) — Sunday was a day of great blessing. During the holiness in time TWO souls sought Salvation, and in the evening ONE sister received the Blessing of holiness — A. Burton.

BREVITIES

THIRTON, N.S. (Captains Wood and Phillips) — We were privileged to have present on a recent Sunday Major and Mrs. Tilly and their son, Donaldson Murray Tilly. A wonderful spirit prevailed, and conviction was felt. We were also pleased to have Lieutenant B. Oliver, from Scotland, who rendered valuable service with his exert.

The Midland Corps, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Delemon, is forging ahead. On Sunday TWO soldiers were restored. On Monday the band was present at the laying of the cornerstone for the new Y.M.C.A., and the music was broadcast.

Brigadier and Mrs. Layman visited Kingsville, the Brigadier's home-town, on Sunday, September 2nd. Both he and Mrs. Layman spoke in the evening meeting to an appreciative crowd.

Gratified, Miss Greenfield, of Danforth, farewelled for the Training Garrison last Sunday. A final "family" farewell was given her by the comrades on the following Wednesday. She received many tributes for the faithful work put in at Danforth.

Brothers Wm. Campbell, Sr., H. Campbell and Wm. Campbell, Jr., have been welcomed to Danforth Corps. They came from the Emerald Isle, with many years of Army service to their credit.

Soldiers Doing Splendid Service

ST. MARY'S (Ensign Baker, Lieutenant Butland) — Our Harvest Festival week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign Baker, from Toronto, and Brother and Sister Butland. Our Lieutenant's father and mother were also visitors with us, and by their singing helped towards making the week-end a very blessed one. The Ensign gave some stirring messages from God's Book. ONE comrade fully surrendered himself to God. Our Soldiers are doing splendid service, rallying on every occasion to extend the Kingdom of God in St. Mary's.

Visitors From "Across the Line"

GODERICH (Captain Wade, Lieutenant Ritchie) — On Sunday, September 16th, we were favored with a visit from Field-Major and Mrs. Brimley, Danforth, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Ritchie, Goderich. The Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson. Our Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson. Our Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson.

Prayer Answered

NAPANEE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Bayne) — On Sunday, September 24th, a splendid prayer meeting was held. On Sunday morning the message was delivered by Lt. Bayne. Three seekers knelt at the altar, two were backsliders, and one, a brother for whom we had been praying quite a while. A visitor gave a stirring testimony. The Ensign's message was on "The Prudential Soldier." We finished with a real old-time wind-up.

The Gap Filled

HAMILTON (Lieutenant Brice, Captain Burton) — On Sunday, September 24th, it was a blessed day, the message being on the lines of holiness. The Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson. Our Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson. Our Ensign, who is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brimley took the lesson.

Nine Seekers

NIAGARA FALLS (Lieutenant and Mrs. Kimmins) — During the past two weeks God has been answering prayer, and we have been able to rejoice over NINE souls at the A.M. seeking Salvation. We are praying more earnestly for a greater outpouring of God's Holy Spirit upon us. Most of the comrades have returned from their vacations, and we are ready to do their best, especially during this Centenary Call Campaign, and if holiness is anything to go by, then we are all to give the forces of sin a severe shock — This, White.

Six Soldiers Enrolled

WELLAND (Captains and Mrs. Powell) — On September 24th we had a wonderful day with God. Ensign and Mrs. Powell and sons, of Hamilton, were with us. The Ensign's messages at both services were very impressive, as were the talks given by Mrs. Powell. The Quartet numbers given by the same were enjoyed in the evening service. We had an enrollment of six Soldiers, two of them coming from our Junior Roll. God bless our Junior Roll. The day closed with TWO souls at the mercy-seat.

Busy Time at North Sydney

NORTH SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Roberts) — Recently the Sydney Band, under Bandmaster Cyril Everett, visited North Sydney Corps and gave a Musical Program, which was much enjoyed. Ensign Hinch, of the "Crest" Corps, visited the Band. Dr. Murray presided at the Festival and spoke warmly of The Salvation Army. Corps Cadet Ann McLean also assisted and gave vocal and piano solos. The North Sydney Singing Company took part. In our Salvation meeting on Sunday night, ONE sister sought Salvation. On a recent evening our Home League members, some forty in all, were present. The event was held in the house and grounds of Mr. Andrews. The Ensign's message was on "The Salvation Army back again to hold a Prayer-meeting at his home at a later date."

Gleanings from the Men's Social

SHERBOURNE HOSTEL

The first united meeting for this season will be conducted by Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, on Sunday, September 30th. We are looking forward with great pleasure to a renewal of these spiritual feasts.

HALIFAX

Commandant Smith reports three men professing Salvation in one of his jail meetings two weeks ago.

MONTREAL

Prayer is requested on behalf of Mrs. Ensign Drummond who has just passed through a very critical period. Latest report is favorable. Mrs. Brigadier Byers has also had a trying and difficult time with her health. Pray for our comrades.

LANGSTAFF AND CONCORD

Colonel Morehen, assisted by Major McElhiney, conducted the services at the above places on Sunday last with good success. The Colonel's messages to the prisoners were an inspiration and will no doubt live in their memories long after they have left their present surroundings.

Our weekly services among the prisoners of these two institutions are of great importance, and we are continually receiving spiritual echoes from many quarters as a result of our work there.

KINGSTON

Commandant Jordan, the newly-appointed Officer of the Kingston Corps, is also doing good work among the prisoners. His latest report is of a most encouraging nature.

Mrs. Jordan conducted two meetings last week with the women prisoners, when three professed Salvation.

PARRY SOUND

Captain Calvert has been requested to interview a prisoner committed for trial on charge of murder. The Captain is quite interested in his work among the prisoners, and we are hopeful of getting good results.

MIMICO

Field-Major Sheard has reported nineteen souls professing Salvation recently among the prisoners at Mimico. The Major is well respected at this Institution and deserves great credit for the special interest he is taking in this work.

Open-Airs Attract Crowds

BARRE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford) — The last two weeks have brought blessing to Barre Corps. On Sunday, September 24th, Ensign Langford took the meetings. TWO souls were restored. Our Open-air have been attracting great crowds. Our Fall was held on Sunday, September 16th. The Ensign's address was followed by the rendering of ONE soul — Corrie, Smith.

WELCOME TO CENTENARY SESSION

(Continued from page 9)

factors which counted.

Then the Commissioner's address. His words were in the nature of a challenge to believers who had lost faith in the Salvation of desperate sinners. What a tragedy! How could Christian people—and Salvationists in a particular sense—who have seen in the mighty Arm of God made bare the transformation of such notorious sinners in Begbie's "Wide-spread" under-estimate that "Power" men? An hour later the Cadets marched jubilantly down Albert St., making the echoes ring with

"Walking, walking on the King's Highway,
Walking on the King's Highway,
To the place of rest,
To the place of rest,
Walking on the King's Highway."

Western News

The latest number of the Canada West "War Cry" to reach us contains news of important Territorial Staff Changes.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bramwell Taylor are under farewell orders. They are going to San Francisco, the Brigadier having been appointed Principal for the new Training Garrison to be opened there.

Other appointments are as follows: Brigadier John Merrett to be Secretary for Publishing and Supplies; Brigadier Geo. Smith to be Divisional Commander for Southern Saskatchewan; Major Walter Carruthers to be Divisional Commander, Manitoba and N.W. Ontario; Staff-Captain James Merritt to be Divisional Commander, Southern British Columbia. Staff-Captain Alfred Steele to be Divisional Commander, Alberta; Staff-Captain Chas. Tuttle to be Subscribers' Secretary at Vancouver.

Two promotions to Staff rank are gazetted. Staff-Captain Tom Mundy and Staff-Captain Joseph Acton. The former is appointed Chief Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, and the latter goes to Wrangell, as Divisional Commander of the Alaska and Northern British Columbia Division.

Staff-Captain Benjamin Bourne, of the Vancouver Subscribers' District, is under farewell orders.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. TAYLOR

Conduct Inspiring Meetings at Chatham

The Salvationists of Chatham, Ontario, were greatly inspired by the visit of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor on Sunday, September 24th. Right from the first Open-air meeting it was evident that every Soldier and Local was in to make the most of the occasion.

The holiness meeting was filled with blessing. The clear-cut testimonies to the power of God to fully deliver, and the heart-searching prayers were marked evidences that the Holy Spirit was at work. The Bible lesson, given by Mrs. Taylor, brought blessing to all present.

The afternoon meeting reminded one of the early days of The Army as old-fashioned choruses were again revived. A splendid testimony meeting was led by the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Spooner.

A Bible lesson by the Colonel brought a very happy service to a close. Two large Open-air meetings were conducted at night. Mrs. Colonel Taylor campaigned in one part of the city with the Soldiers while the Field Secretary, with the Band, was holding forth in another direction.

Staff-Captain Spooner rendered helpful service in the night meeting by leading the singing of old-time songs. The Colonel's message was strong and powerful. The Band and Songsters rendered splendid service throughout the day — M. L. F.

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Assisted Passages for Families from Great Britain

To bring about the early reunion of families from the Old Country, we offer very liberal terms.

Write for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY
The University, St. Montreal, P.Q.

490 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
490 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
490 Ontario St., London, Ont.
490 Beckett St., Smiths Falls, Ont.



The Years Before School

Questions and Answers for Mothers

(Continued at foot of column 4)

school does not improve them in the least in this respect.

first few years of a child's life at home when all work should be play.

under the nose.

The Salvation Army will
missing persons in any part of
befriend, and as far as poss
anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where p
sent with each enquiry, to h
expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, M
Secretary, 20 Albert Street,
marking "Enquiry" on the en

in Litchfield, near
any. It has been missing
in Kitchener, Ontario.

Toronto 2, Ontario





HOUSEHOLD HINTS

WATER FOR BABY'S BAT.
It is not generally known that hair is a great skin soother. For scald and chafing of the skin in babies and young children there is no better remedy than bathing with thick baby soap.

WHEN WINDOWS STICK
Rub a little floor wax along the groove which the sash runs, allow it to set for a moment, and then pull it out. This is also good for awnings that do not slide easily and for other things.

CONVENIENCE FOR CROCHETING
Keeping the spool of cotton in a little glass while crocheting is much more convenient than having it at the end. The spool rolls around more easily and the glasses is heavy enough to stay in position on any surface.

TO KEEP YOUR WASHING MACHINE OILED

Hang the chart showing the oiling parts together with a calendar near the machine. Each oiling part is numbered. Make a note of these numbers on the calendar at the proper dates for oiling. It takes but a few minutes to check it for three months ahead, and you are always reminded to keep the machine oiled.

(Continued from column 1)
with horacle lilt wrung out in hot water, and bandage, or use an eye shield.
How would you treat violent nose bleeding?
Sit the child up erect over a basin, loosen clothing round neck, hold a cold sponge to the back of the neck, and employ pressure with the fingers under the nose.

MENT ers both now and during ONGRESS SPECIALS

sary to ORDER NOW

HT-WEIGHT COAT FOR WOMEN!

full score and part size
Equipment
ole Carriers
Flag Poles
ag Guard and Life-Saving
iforms and Equipment

ID OTHERS

make your purchase. Let us take your

ECRETERARY
ronto 2, Ontario

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.
One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.
Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

RAVEN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Broken-hearted mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write home at once. 10099

BRITAIN, John—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown eyes and hair; dark complexion. A native of Ireland, bookkeeper by occupation. In 1926 he left Ireland for Canada to do harvesting. His last known address in 1926, was St. Catharines, Ontario. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 10112

DONEY, Harry—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 125 lbs. Born in Saint John, N.B. Last heard of in St. Catharines, Ontario, also in Buffalo, N.Y. Please communicate. 11165

TURNER, William—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. He is 28 years of age; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair, fair complexion, born in Belfast, Ireland. His last known address was 1091, Dundas Street. 11199

POLK, Robert John—Age 60 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; light brown hair, blue eyes, rather large ears, broad shoulders, big arm. Strong-looking man. Left home to work for man near Perth, Ontario. Please communicate. Brothers anxious to locate. 11204

WEIR, Joseph—Left Carnarvon, Australia, on 15th of July, 1926, to go to his sister, Mrs. Charles Lawrence, General Delivery, Port Arthur, Ontario. Last heard of on October 20th, 1926. Please communicate. Sister in Ireland, anxious to hear from him. 11295

QUARRE, Edmund—Age 34 years; born in Epworth, near Hagen, Ontario. He has been missing since 1923 in Kitchener, Ontario. Any news will be greatly appreciated by his sister in Germany. 11295

MORTENSEN, Marinus—Born in Vandrup, Denmark, 1889. Has been working as hotel at Crystal Beach, Ontario, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts is urgently sought. 11212

NELSON, Robert—Whereabouts is urgently sought by wife. Age 46 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 125 lbs.; brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Native of England. Once cut out of his side of his nose. Last his home in Montreal on July 26th. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 11212

MURRAY, E. B.—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of the relatives of this man, please communicate, as it is very important. It is thought that they may be in Montreal. 11217

LEGGITT, James Laird—Height 6 ft.; age 36 years; dark hair, fair complexion. Has a scar on his forehead. If this should meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him as everything will be sought. 11219

LEGGITT, Peter Laird—Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; Auburn hair; fair complexion. Has a scar on his forehead with a cut. May be going by the name of David Laird. Please communicate. Mother anxious to hear from him as everything is sought. 11219

GOODS, David—Age 20 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair, brown eyes. Has been missing since he left home in 1923. He may be working at Salvation Army Institutions when possible. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 11229

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair, brown eyes. Native of England. Native of Bradford, Yorkshire. Worked by trade, and lived at about twenty years ago in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 11221

CAMPBELL, William—Age 60 years. Native of Scotland. Scottish. Was in a cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate. 11164

MCANUS, Allan R.—Age 25 years; height 6 ft.; medium complexion; light brown hair; light blue eyes. Last heard of in May, 1927, in Napawan, Ontario. Please communicate. Father anxious to hear from him. 11222

CRANE, George John—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair, fair complexion; clean shaven. Left home on August 10 to go to work, but has never returned home. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. He was a member of 5th Machine Gun Battalion. Had tattoo mark on right arm. 11226

Montreal I Still Rising

HALIFAX I FORCED TO YIELD PROUD POSITION THEY HAVE HELD SO LONG—SOME GOOD NEWS FROM SHERBROOKE

WHOMEVER ventured to suggest that I am downright sure that 1, for one, did not. Did my faith in Montreal I for one moment fail? Never!

Did I for a brief second harbor the thought that the parent Corps of the Metropolis has quit? Never!

Did I ever put one word in print to the effect that the gallant Metropolitans were through? Never!

Who could after the indomitable way in which they have stood up to

roasting on their ears.

The artist has caught the attitude of comrade Gillingham. Full of pep, he means business. He's going to get

His Coat Off

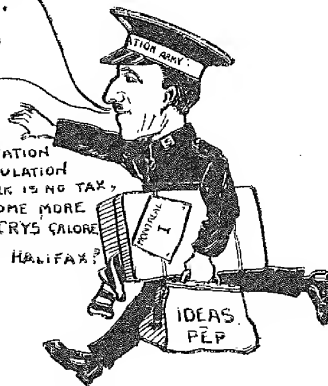
to it.

Publications Sergeant Fisher is not behind with the pep either. Neither are those wonderful Heralds.

And all the good news isn't at an end.

PEN AND
PAPER
PLEASE!

BACK FROM VACATION
WITH GOOD CIRCULATION
TO AGAIN FACE MY WORK IS NO TASK
SO I'LL ORDER SOME MORE
AND SELL WAR CRIES CALORE
WHAT SAY YOU NO.1 HALIFAX?



Halifax I, and met challenge with challenge for so many weeks? It was

Simply a Breather.

They were taking a few moments for relaxation and reinvigoration. Reinvigoration, did I say? The Montreal Oneers are full of it—overflowing with it—radiates from their faces, it sparkles from their eyes; yes, and it's in their hands and feet. How do I know?

Read this note received from Commandant Gillingham, the Corps Officer:

"Commencing with the issue for September 22nd, you can send us 30 (thirty) additional copies. We may be able to do a little better later on."

I'm sorry, Halifax I, to give you such a rude shock without warning. I know how this wire will affect you. I can see you fainting as you read it. But there it is.

Note, will you all, that the amount of the increase appears twice. I suppose they thought we might think that meant 2. We might. On top of their present

Magnificent Order

three would certainly have been splendid, because one would assume that they had almost reached saturation point.

But 30? It's enough to take one's breath away.

So Halifax I Heralds have to yield the proud position they have held so long.

And though I don't want to give Halifax I too much of

A Shock

and be blamed for giving them a heart attack, yet I really must gently draw the attention of friend Boshier and his first-class Heralds to the final paragraph of that Montreal note—"we may be able to do a little better later on."

Now, Halifax I, you're the men (and women) to do it.

I don't boast of being a prophet, but I can't see Halifax I, comrades

Sherbrooke's in the limelight again. What's Sherbrooke been doing, do you ask? A valiant deed, comrades, like some of you loughers ought to be thinking about.

But read this wire from Sherbrooke for yourselves.

"Increase Sherbrooke's 'War Cry' 25, more to follow.

"Would Peterboro accept a challenge from a smaller brother?"

"W. H. Payton— an old Peterboroan."

Do not overlook the fact that Sherbrooke had previously ordered 25 extra "Cry" for the same week. This, if my arithmetic is correct, represents a total increase of 50. And there's

More to Follow.

What says Peterboro? We shall all await with interest the answer to this bold challenge.

In the meantime are some of you others feeling that you ought to be moving? Think it over!

And believe me we're going to sell!

C. M. Rising.

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Sherbrooke	60
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal	30
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
	60
	60

P.S.—The following note reached my desk this week. "Brother W. Payne, of Toronto I, sold fifty 'War Cry's in one hour last week, after a hard day's work with the Industrial Department truck. He challenges any other boomer to beat that record."

Now boomers what about it?

C.M.R.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 6)

Kasimir and Roes were not sure if their mission had succeeded, even when they emerged once again into the moonlit brilliance of the tropical night.

The former hissed reproach at the other. Had they succeeded? He was not sure. With his brown eyes blazing hatred he blamed Roes heartily, "Why did you not support me—? monkey!" he rasped. "Was it for me to give all the messages and for you to say not a single word? And you the son of an 'imam,' " he sneered.

Fighting Like Bears

But that sneer was too venomous.

Without uttering a single word in reply, Roes flew like a mad dog at the throat of his enemy-companion, and the two were soon fighting like sea bears. No rules governed that combat. Nails, teeth, fists and feet all played their part. Ten minutes afterwards, and the boys were still fighting. The blood began to flow, and both boys were panting for breath. Then Roes gained the upper-hand and gave Kasimir a pummeling too cruel for description in these pages.

The sneering names were withdrawn and Roes left the vanquished son of the headman.

He stood for a moment, a little at a loss whether to go back and report to the headman, and his father, the "imam," or what to do.

The light from the little Army Hall and the sound of singing attracted him. With bruises appearing, and blood smeared still on his face, he strolled over to the meeting house—a place he had been strictly enjoined not to attend by the "imam."

He enjoyed himself. The singing made him feel happy, and he understood what was being said. It was so different to the gatherings at the village temple, where the "imam" spoke in Arabic, understood by none of his hearers, and only a little by himself, and the whole congregation, composed of men only, lolled around inside and outside of the prayer-hut, and at a given cue from the priest raised their shout, or chanted the name of Mahomet.

Chased a Beetle

True, Captain Sinclair had once to rebuke him when he chased a flying beetle around the room while she was talking, but it was such a fat beetle, and tried in the fire on the end of a stick would have been such a delicate morsel for supper—and he did not know it was the Christian custom to sit still while the white lady spoke.

Then Captain asked Roes in the middle of her address how he came by his bruises, and he somehow liked her for it.

Everything was new to him, even the story she had told of Jesus, and he liked it well.

Thus, when at the end of the meeting the dark congregation bowed their heads in prayer, and Captain Jean Sinclair asked if there was anyone there who would like to serve Jesus Christ, Roes thought he would.

He knew little except what he had heard in the meeting and what the boys had spoken of from time to time in the village, and he certainly did not comprehend the Captain's meaning when she gave the invitation to the penitent-form.

What was the penitent-form? Roes did not know, but there was an urge in his heart to serve Jesus, whatever that really meant, and he felt he had to do something.

So he crept forward in the flickering light of the rocking oil lamp and stood in the aisle at the front, staring in mute appeal at the Captain.

Such simple faith yet complete darkness touched The Army Officer deeply.

Eagerly she told him to kneel down. He knelt down in the aisle. (To be continued)

THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

COMMISSIONER HUGH E. WHATMORE

Territorial Commander for Southern Australia and International Representative

and

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER W. MAXWELL

Supported by

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, The Chief Secretary
and Mrs. Henry, and The Territorial Staff

TORONTO, OCTOBER 12th to 16th
IN THE ARENA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12th at 8 p.m.

ATTRACTIVE DEMONSTRATION, SHOWING PHASES OF SALVATION ARMY WORK IN CANADA
UNITED MASSED BANDS

IN THE MASSEY HALL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th

7.45 p.m. - Meeting for Soldiers, Adherents
and Friends

3.00 p.m.

Lecture by
COMMISSIONER WHATMORE
"My Missionary Travels"

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th

10.45 a.m. - Public Holiness Meeting

SIR WILLIAM MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,
Will Preside

7.00 p.m. - Battle for Souls

MONDAY and TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15th and 16th, Officers' Councils

Lieut.-Commissioner W. Maxwell

supported by

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF

MONTREAL, OCTOBER 6th to 8th

IN THE No. 1 CITADEL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6th

7.45 p.m. - United Soldiers' Meeting

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7th

Three Meetings—10.45 am—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th

Great United Open-Air Procession of a Spectacular Character, followed by a United Meeting
in STANLEY HALL

On Sunday, The Chief Secretary will conduct Meetings at Verdun Corps and Colonel Taylor
will lead at Point St. Charles Corps